

Missiskoui Standard.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

VOL. 4.

FREELBURG, L. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 12, 1838.

NO. 5.

THE
MISSISKOUI STANDARD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
BY
J. D. GILMAN,
To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

NEW-YEAR'S NIGHT.

FROM THE GERMAN.

(Concluded.)

At these words the party confusedly withdrew from the windows. Nor did Julian remain where he was; he slipped quietly off, and effected his escape through a cross street, down which he was unpursued. A crowd of servants rushed out of the Finance Minister's palace, and laid hold of the real guardian of the night, who was carefully perambulating his beat, unconscious of any offence he had committed. In spite of all he could say, he was carried off to the head police office, and charged with causing a disturbance by singing libellous songs. The officer of the police shook his head at the unaccountable event, and said, 'We have already one watchman in our custody, whose abominable verses caused a very serious affray between the town's people and the garrison. The devil fly away with all poets.'

The prisoner would confess to nothing, but swore prodigiously at the rascality of a set of footmen, headed by a butler and two fat cooks, that disturbed him in his peaceful perambulations, and accused him of singing insults against ladies whose names he had never heard. While the examination was going on, and one of the Secretaries of the Finance Minister began to be doubtful whether the poor watchman was really in fault or not, an uproar was heard outside, and loud cries of 'Watch! Watch!'

The policemen rushed out, and in a few minutes the Field Marshal entered the office, accompanied by some aides-de-camp, and the captain of the guards on duty. 'Bring in the scoundrel!' said the Marshal, pointing to the door...and two soldiers brought in a watchman, whom they held close prisoner, and whom they had disarmed of his staff and horn.

'Are the watchmen all gone mad to-night?' exclaimed the chief of police.

'I'll have the rascal punished for his infamous verses,' said the Marshal, storming with anger.

'Your Excellency,' exclaimed the watchman, terrified at the passion of the great man, 'Heaven is my witness, I never made a verse in my born days.'

'Silence, villain,' roared the Marshal. 'I'll have you hanged for them! And if you contradict me again, I'll cut you to pieces on the spot.'

The police officer respectfully observed to the Field Marshal, that there must be some poetical epidemic among the watchmen, for three had been brought before him within the last quarter of an hour, accused of the same offence.

'Gentlemen,' said the Marshal to the officers who had accompanied him, 'since this scoundrel refuses to confess, it will be necessary to take down, from your remembrance, the words of his atrocious libel. Let them be written down while you still recollect them. Come, who can say them? The officer of the police wrote to the dictation of the gentlemen, who remembered the whole verses between them:

O'er empty head a feather swalling,
Adown the back a long cue trailing;
Slim waists and padded breast to charm ye,
These are the merits of the army;
Cards, fiddling, flirting, and so on,
By these the Marshal's staff is won.'

'Do you deny, you rascal,' cried the Field Marshal to the terrified watchman. 'Do you deny that you sang these infamous lines as I was coming out of my house!'

'I assure your worship's honor, I know nothing at all about the lines.'

'Why did you run away, then, when you saw me?'

'I did not run away.'

'What?' said the two officers who had accompanied the Marshal...not run away? Were you not out of breath when at last we laid hold of you?'

'Yes, but it was with fright at being so ferociously attacked. I am trembling yet in every limb.'

'Lock the obstinate villain up till morning,' said the Marshal—he will come to his senses by that time! With these words, the wrathful dignitary went away. These incidents had set the whole police force of the city on the watch. In the next ten minutes two more astonished watch-

men were brought to the office on similar charges with the others. One was accused of singing a libel under the window of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, in which it was insinuated that there were no affairs to which he was more foreign than those of his own department. The other had sung some verses before the door of the Papal Legate, informing him that the 'lights of the church,' were by no means deficient in tallow, but gave a great deal more smoke than illumination. The Prince who had brought the poor watchman all this work, was always lucky enough to escape, and grew bolder and bolder every new attempt.

The Minister of Police, who was at cards with the King, was informed of the insurrection among the watchmen, and as a proof of it, some of the verses were given to him in writing. His Majesty laughed very heartily at the doggerel, and ordered the next poetical watchman who should be taken to be brought before him. He broke up the card-table, for he saw that the Minister of Police had lost his good humor.

CHAPTER X.

In the dancing-hall, next to the card-room, Philip looked at his watch, and discovered that the time of his rendezvous with Rose at St. Gregory's was nearly come. He was by no means sorry at the thoughts of giving back his silk mantle and plumed bonnet to his substitute, for he began to find high life not quite to his taste.

As he was going to the door, the Negro once more came up to him, and whispered, 'Please your highness, Duke Hermann is seeking for you every where.'

Philip took no notice, but hurried out, followed by the Negro. When they got into the lobby, the Negro cried out in alarm, 'By Heaven here comes the Duke!...and slip back into the hall.

A tall black mask walked fiercely up to Philip, and said, 'Stay a moment, sir...I've a word or two to say to you—I've been seeking for you long.'

'Quick, then,' said Philip, 'for I have no time to lose.'

'I would not waste a moment, sir...I brook no delay; you owe me satisfaction, you have injured me infamously.'

'Not that I am aware of.'

'You don't know me, perhaps,' said the Duke, lifting up his mask,...now that you see me, your own conscience will save me any more words. I demand satisfaction! You and the cursed Neapolitan Salmoni have deceived me.'

'I know nothing about it,' said Philip.

'You got up that shameful scene in the cellar of the baker's daughter. It was at your instigation that Colonel Kalt made an assault on me with a cudgel.'

'No such thing....I deny it.'

'What?—you deny it? The Lady Blankenswert, the Marshal's lady, was an eye-witness of it all, and she has told me every circumstance.'

'She has told your grace a cock and a bull story...I have had nothing to do with it—if you had ridiculous scenes in a baker's cellar, that was your own fault.'

'I ask, once more, will you give me satisfaction? If not, I will expose you. Follow me instantly to the King. You shall either have to do with me, or with his Majesty.'

Philip became perplexed. 'Your grace,' he said, 'I have no wish either to fight with you, or to go before the King.'

This was indeed the truth, for he was afraid he should be discovered and punished, of course, for the part he had played. He therefore tried to get off by every means, and watched the door to seize a favorable moment for effecting his escape. The Duke, on the other hand, observed the uneasiness of the Prince (as he believed him,) and waxed more valorous every minute. At last he seized poor Philip by the arm, and was dragging him into the hall.

'What do you want with me?' said Philip, sorely frightened, and shook off the Duke.

'You shall come with me to the King. He shall hear how shamefully you insult a stranger at his court.'

'Very good,' replied Philip, who saw no hope of escape, by continuing the character of the Prince. 'Very good. Come along then.—By good luck I happen to have the agreement with me between you and the baker's daughter, in which you promise—'

'Nonsense! folly! answered the Duke, 'that was only a piece of fun, that one may be allowed surely with a baker's daughter. Show it if you like, I will explain all that.'

But it appeared that the Duke was not quite sure of an explanation. He pressed Philip no more to go before the King. He, however, insisted more earnestly than ever on getting into his carriage, and going that moment to decide the matter with sword and pistol. Philip pointed out the



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'If you are not the greatest coward in Europe, you will follow me to the carriage...Prince.'

'...am...no...Prince,' at last stammered Philip, now driven to extremities.

'You are—you are!—I know you by your hat and mantle. You shan't escape me.'

Philip lifted up his mask, and showed the Duke his face.

'Now then, am I a prince?'

Duke Hermann, when he saw the countenance of a man he had never seen before, started back, and stood gazing as if he had been petrified. To have revealed his secrets to a perfect stranger!...It was horrible beyond conception! But before he had recovered from his surprise, Philip opened the door and effected his escape.

CHAPTER XI.

The moment he found himself at liberty he took off his hat and feathers, and wrapping them in his silken mantle, rushed through the streets towards St. Gregory's carrying them under his arm. There stood Rose, already, in a corner of the church door, expecting his arrival.

'Ah, Philip, dear Philip,' she said, 'how happy you have made me! how lucky we are! I have been waiting here this quarter of an hour, but never cared for the frost & snow—my happiness was so great: I am so glad you're come back.'

'And I too, dear Rose. Devil take all the trinkets-trinkums of the great, say I. But I'll tell you some other time of the scenes I've had. Tell me now, my darling, how you are, and whether you love me still?'

'Ah, Philip, you've become a great man now, and it would be better to ask if you still care any thing for me?'

'And how do you know, dear Rose, that I've become a great man—eh?'

'Why, you told me yourself. Ah, Philip, I only hope you won't be proud now that you've grown so rich. I am but a poor girl, and not good enough for you now...and I have been thinking, Philip, if you forsake me, I would rather have had you continue a poor gardener. I could not survive it, dear Philip. Indeed I could not have deceived me.'

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'You're speaking nonsense, Philip,' said Rose, giving him the purse of gold that Julian had given her—'Here, take back your money, 'tis too heavy for my pocket.'

'What should I do with all this gold? Where did you get it, Rose?'

'You won it in your lottery, Philip.'

'What! have I won? and they told me at the office my number was a blank! Hurrah! Hurrah! I've won! Now I'll buy old Nothman's garden, and marry you, dear Rose!...How much is it?'

'Are you crazy, Philip, or have you drunk much? You must know better than I can tell you how much it is. I only looked at it quietly under the table at my friend's, and was frightened to see so many glittering coins, all of gold, Philip.'

'I ask, once more, will you give me satisfaction? If not, I will expose you. Follow me instantly to the King. You shall either have to do with me, or with his Majesty.'

Philip became perplexed. 'Your grace,' he said, 'I have no wish either to fight with you, or to go before the King.'

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CHAPTER XII.

But as this was a lover's quarrel, it ended as lovers' quarrels invariably do. When Rose took out her white pocket handkerchief and put it to her beautiful eyes, and wiped away her tears, that solid argument proved instantly that she was in the right, and Philip decided in the wrong. He confessed he was to blame for every thing, and told her, that he had been for half an hour at a masked ball, and that his bundle was not a silk gown, but a man's mantle & hat and feathers. Rose at first could hardly believe the story of the exchange between him and Prince Julian, but Philip begged her to wait, and she would see his Royal Highness come to that very place to give up his watchman's great coat and claim his own attire.

Rose, in return, related all her adventure; but when she came to the incident of the kiss—

'Hold there!' cried Philip: 'I didn't kiss you, nor, I am sure, did you kiss me in return.'

'I am sure it was intended for you, then,' replied Rose, in a tone that disarmed the jealousy of her lover.

'Ah, Philip, dear Philip,' she said, 'how happy you have made me! how lucky we are! I have been waiting here this quarter of an hour, but never cared for the frost & snow—my happiness was so great: I am so glad you're come back.'

'And I too, dear Rose. Devil take the

trinkets-trinkums of the great, say I.'

'But as she went on in her story a light

seemed to break in on her, and she ex-

claimed, 'And after all, I do believe it

was Prince Julian in your coat.'

'But as she had heard at the mas-

querade came into Philip's head. He asked if any body had called at her mother's to

offer her money—if any gentleman was

much about Milk Street; if she saw any

one watching her at church; but to all

his questions her answers were so satisfac-

tory that it was impossible to doubt her

total ignorance of all the machinations of

the rascally courtiers. He warned her

against all the advances of philanthropical

and compassionate princes...and as every

Julian was taken by surprise, for in the inquirer he recognized Duke Herrman.

"Answer me!" roared Herrman, in a voice of thunder.

Julian made signs to the Duke to desist, but he pressed the question more vigorously, being determined to find out who it was he had spoken to at the masquerade. He asked the policemen—they stood with heads uncovered, and told him they had orders to bring the watchman instantly before the Minister of Police. That the person in the mask had given himself out as some great lord of the court, but that they believed that to be a false representation, and had taken him into custody.

"The man is not of the court," answered the Duke, "take my word for that. He most unjustifiably made his way into the hall and passed himself off for Prince Julian. I forced him to unmask, and detected the impostor. I have informed the Lord Chamberlain of his audacity—off with him he is a legal prize!"

With these words the Duke stalked back to his carriage and once more recommending them not to let the villain escape, gave orders to drive on.

The Prince saw no chance left. To reveal himself now, would be to make his night's adventures the talk of the whole city. He thought it better to disclose his incognito to the Chamberlain or the Minister of Police. "Since it must be so, come on then," he said; and the party marched forward keeping a firm hand on the two prisoners.

CHAPTER XIV.

Philip was not sure whether he was bewitched, or whether the whole business was not a dream. He had nothing to blame himself for, except that he had changed clothes with the Prince, and then, whether he would or no, been forced to support his character. When they came to the palace of the Police Minister, he felt more reassured. Julian spoke a few words to a young nobleman, and immediately the policemen were sent away; the Prince ascended the stairs, and Philip had to follow.

"Fear nothing," said Julian, and left him. Philip was taken to a little anteroom; where he had to wait a good while. At last one of the royal pages came to him, and said, "Come this way, the King will see you."

Philip was distracted with fear. His knees shook so that he could hardly walk. He was led into a splendid chamber. The old King was sitting at a table and laughing long and loud; near him stood Julian without a mask. Besides these there was nobody in the room.

The king looked at Philip, who had laid off his great coat, with a good humoured expression. "Tell me all—without missing a syllable—that you have done to-night."

Philip took courage from the condescending goodness of the old King, and told the whole story from beginning to end. He had the good sense, however, to conceal all that he had heard among the courtiers that could turn to the prejudice of the Prince. The King laughed again, and at last took two gold pieces from his pocket and gave them to Philip: "Here my friend, take these, but not a word of your night's adventures. No harm shall come of it to you. Now go, my friend, and remember what I have told you."

Philip knelt down at the king's feet and kissed his hand. When he stood up and was leaving the room, Prince Julian said, "I humbly beseech your Majesty allow the young man to wait a few minutes outside. I have compensation to make to him for the inconvenience he has suffered."

The King nodded his smiling assent, and Philip left the apartment.

"Prince!" said the King, holding up his forefinger in a threatening manner to his son, "it's well for you, you told me nothing but the truth. For this time I must pardon your wildness, but if such a thing happens again you will offend me seriously. I must take Duke Herrman in hand myself. I shall not be sorry if we can get quit of him. As to the Ministers of Finance and Police, I must have farther proofs of what you say. Go now and give some present to the gardener. He has shown more discretion in your character than you have in his."

The prince took leave of the King, and having carried Philip home with him, made him go over—word for word—every thing that had occurred. When Philip had finished his narrative, the Prince clapt him on the shoulder, and said,

"You've acted my part famously. All that you have done I highly approve of, and ratify every arrangement you have made, as if I had entered into it. But, on the other hand, you must take all the blame of my doings with the horn and staff. As a punishment for your verses, you will lose your office of watchman. You shall be my head gardener from this date, and have charge of my two gardens at Heimleben and Quellenthal. The money I gave your bride she shall keep as her marriage portion,—and I give you the order of Marshal Blakensward for five thousand dollars as a mark of my regard. Go now; be faithful and true. The adventures of the New year's night have made Prince Julian your friend."

Latest foreign News.

From the London Times, May 1.

On Friday last, in the House of Lords, Lord Winchilsea put a certain question to the Queen's Prime Minister, which the latter personage did not fairly answer... The

question was whether a Mr. Turton, who according to very general rumour had been appointed law adviser to Lord Durham, was the same Mr. Turton who, three or four years ago, stood at their Lordships' bar 'as a party in a case of adultery' (and we must add of a dreadfully aggravated adultery?) What was Lord Melborne's reply to this direct question? Not one syllable in relation to Mr. Turton, but merely that no legal adviser had been appointed, and, on consideration, that it was not deemed necessary to make such an appointment. No allusion to Mr. T. E. Turton.

However, Lord Winchilsea, like a frank gentleman, not prone to suspect another of duplicity, declared himself satisfied with the answer, such as it was.

His Lordship did not know at the time, nor did the public, what Lord Melborne unquestionably did know...that the same Turton, branded irredeemably, and excluded from all decent society, had at the very moment when Queen Victoria's Minister and daily guest and companion gave that curious and characteristic reply, actually sailed from Portsmouth for Canada in her Majesty's ship, Hastings, of 74 guns, which was placed at the especial disposal of Lord Durham, fitted up in a superb manner, and at enormous cost, for his Lordship's family, his Lordship's suite, and such other inmates and associates only as it should please the high and mighty dictator to admit on board the vessel. Yes, the disgraced profligate Mr. Turton sailed by the especial authority of the Government, and especial invitation or permission of Lord Durham, as a member of that noble Lord's domestic circle, on board the very man of war from which her own revered clergyman, selected by the Crown and paid by the country, for administering Christian rites and offices to a crew of between 500 and 600 men was excluded by the express command of Lord Durham because his dictatorship's attendants were so numerous that there was no room for the chaplain!!

The discriminating morality of the noble Lord and of the Ministers, both, as we shall see, being implicated in this measure, must edify the whole world. But to proceed.

Matters stood thus until yesterday morning when Lord Winchilsea having got scent of the facts, and finding that he had been shamed with on Friday by the Premier, determined to repeat his questions relative to Mr. (divorced for depravity) Turton.

Last night accordingly, after a severe & biting reproof addressed to Lord Melborne, the noble Earl resumed his interrogatories. He asserted what could not be denied—that Mr. Turton had actually sailed for Canada on board the Hastings in company with Lord Durham, and that his passage must be paid for out of the public money.

He then asked...1st, Whether Mr. Turton had been appointed to any public office under Government before he left this country? 2d, Whether he went out with any promise, or prospect of obtaining one, after his arrival in Canada? 3d Whether any services which he might perform, either ostensible or confidential, were to be remunerated from the public purse?

To the first question Lord Melbourne answered in the negative. To the second also (viz., was Mr. Turton to be promised any office under Government?) he answered in the negative. But the third question whether he was to receive any public money? Lord Melbourne took care not to answer at all.

Now under cover of this last mentioned silence, what is there that may not be surmised? Lord Durham cannot, it is inferred, be the author of the plot. The King laughed again, and at last took two gold pieces from his pocket and gave them to Philip: "Here my friend, take these, but not a word of your night's adventures. No harm shall come of it to you. Now go, my friend, and remember what I have told you."

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France.

London, May 1... The Paris papers of April 29th have reached us by the usual express.... Their contents are more than ordinary interesting.

We mentioned yesterday in our Summary of the Paris news of Saturday, that the editor of *Le National* was on that day on trial before the Cour d'Assises on three charges, growing out of an article against the appointment of the Duke of Orleans as a Lieutenant General in the Army, published in that paper on Monday last, and which we noticed at the time. Those charges were:

1. An offence against a prince of the Royal family.

2d A provocation to disobey the laws?

3d. An appeal to the army, tending to lead to a breach of discipline and to revolt, but not followed by any effect.

So far as is possible for a foreigner to decide upon this matter, the case against the accused appeared clear and conclusive. The jury, however, though otherwise, and brought in a verdict of acquittal.

This defeat of the Government, for which few were prepared, seems to have produced a considerable sensation in Paris.

Spain.

A movement has occurred in the North of Spain which may be productive of important consequences. Murragary, a man about thirty years of age, of good family and education, owning extensive iron mines, and formerly attached to General Quesada, has raised the standard of independence in the Basque Provinces, and issued a proclamation to the Navarese and Guipuscoans.

Murragary had 400 men under him on the 18th instant, mostly persons connected with wealthy and noble families... His band had taken an oath to separate themselves from Don Carlos, whom they denounced as the author of the desolation of their country. A body of Carlists, under General Iturri, had attacked Murragary, but were repulsed; and it was deemed probable, that a union of the Northern Provinces with a Junta at Verastegu would be established. The military operations in other Provinces have lately been favourable to the Queen.

London, May 1... Letters dated Bayonne of the 26th ult, state, on the authority of advices from Tolosa, that Murragary's movement had completely failed. The *Sentinelle des Pyrenees* of the same date contradicts this announcement. Madrid Journals and private letters to the 21st ult, inclusive have reached us.

London, April 30... Advices from Bayonne of the 24th inst, state that Don Carlos had not, as reported, retaken Generals Urióstondo and Zariatgui into favor. The former is still exiled and the latter in confinement. Villareal, Eguia, Gomez, Elio, and other chiefs, continue in disgrace with the Prince, who, it appears, discovered while in the mountains of Ceasalh, a conspiracy formed by those officers, whose object was to declare him incapable of reigning, and to proclaim his eldest son King of Spain. Most of the Navarrese & Basyue chiefs were implicated in the plot, and it is even said that the Bishop of Leon, E. Erro, and father Gil, the confessor of Don Carlos, encouraged it underhand.

London, April 28.—The *Barcelona* journals of the 13th, and the advices of the 14th from Girona publish official bulletins of the actions fought by the Baron de Meer and General Carbo, at St Quirze against the Carlist forces under Sagarraga. The Carlists were totally defeated.

According to advices from Requena of the 14th ult, the whole of the provinces of Valencia continued to be overrun by Carlist bands, who, however, never waited to give battle to the Queen's troops, but ruined the country which they traversed, and thereby rendered pursuit impracticable.

The Marquis of Miraflores has been appointed Extraordinary Ambassador of Spain to attend the coronation of her Majesty Queen Victoria. Count Ofalia has placed at the disposal of the marquis a sum of 12,000 piastres (£2,400,) for the occasion, informing him that it was all that the country could afford, and that any surplus of expenditure he must defray himself.

All hopes of realising the loan were considered at an end. M. Agnado, aware of the difficulty of obtaining its admission in the official list of the London and Paris Stock Exchange, had all but withdrawn his proposals.

M. Canseca, one of the editors of the *Castellano*, had been arrested in virtue of a Royal order, and placed in solitary confinement, a proceeding never resorted to in Spain but in cases of high treason.

Prussia.

Letters from Hamburg mention, that the disaffection of the King of Prussia's Catholic subjects, especially in the Grand Duchy of Posen, was becoming more formidable. A proclamation by the King assures the people of his resolution to protect their religious rights, and reprobates the evil minded persons who have produced discontent. Not trusting, however, to admonition and promises, the Prussian Government had marched large bodies of troops into the Grand Duchy.

Hanover.

The intelligence from Hanover is somewhat important. The opposition to the King's project grows more and more decided, in the Chambers as well as the country.

Italy.

The *Diario di Roma*, quoted by a French paper, states that the quarrel of the Prussian Government with the Catholic Clergy was producing much noise at the Papal Court,

Upper Canada.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Sir George Arthur Knight commander of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic order Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Upper Canada Major General commanding her Majesty's Forces therein, etc. etc. etc.

I. Whereas information has this day been received that on the thirtieth day of May instant, the British Steamboat *Sir Robert Peel*, while lying peacefully at an American shore, was treacherously attacked by a body of armed Russians from the American shore, set fire to and burned the passengers amongst whom were defenseless females, wantonly and brutally insulted; and a large amount of money & other property on board the said boat was either plundered or destroyed; And whereas, as the said robbery and outrage cannot fail to excite feelings of the utmost indignation in the minds of her Majesty's subjects who may be induced thereby to resort to acts of retaliation for the redress of injury, without properly considering that it belongs to the Government of her Majesty to claim that redress, and to the Government of the United States to see that it be properly rendered.

2. The Steamboat *Sir Robert Peel* with the persons and property on board lay at a wharf on the shore of a friendly Power, in the confidence of that security which every civilized Nation extends over the Subjects and Property of Foreigners, within its territory, in times of peace, and free commercial intercourse.

3. The Government of the United States it may be confidently expected, will vindicate the National honor, and feel deeply the insult which this act of savage and cowardly violence, committed in the dead of Night, has inflicted upon their Nation. They will not, and cannot, with any regard to National character, delay to bring the criminals to punishment, or to render to the injured subjects of her Majesty redress... though it be too late, in this instance, to offer them protection.

4. The demeanour and conduct of the population of this Province, has been that of a people resting securely upon the sanctity of law, and the regular exercise of the power of the Great Empire of which they form a part; and accordingly, even during rebellion and foreign invasion, this country has not been disgraced by any scenes of individual violence or revenge, on the part of its loyal inhabitants. The character which has thus been gained to this Province, has commanded the admiration of the British people—demonstrated the proud superiority of British Institutions... and is too valuable to be sacrificed in its smallest part, for the sudden gratification of indignant feelings however justly they may have been aroused.

5. I therefore express to her Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, my entire confidence in their dignified forbearance, and the British flag which has been so nobly defended by them will not now be stained by having outrage or insult offered to the persons or property of Foreigners within its territory and under its protection.

6. It need not be said to men who understand the character and institutions of England—that injury offered to one British subject, is felt by all...and that the mutual ties of duty and affection, which bind a free and loyal people and their Sovereign together, give the strength of the whole Empire to an injured individual. This consideration is all that is necessary to restrain a loyal community within becoming bounds, and to insure their leaving to their Government, that claim for redress which this unprovoked outrage imperatively demands.

7. Until the American Government shall have taken such measures as will insure the lives and property of British subjects within the territory of the United States from spoliation and violence, the utmost guard and caution is required on the part of Masters of Steamboats, and other vessels in entering American harbours, as it is but too plain, that at present the subjects of her Majesty may be sometimes placed in the power of a lawless banditti, when they imagine themselves within the protection and authority of a friendly Government.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms, at Toronto, this Thirty first day of May, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and thirty eight; and in the First Year of her Majesty's Reign.

G. ARTHUR.

D. CAMRON, Secretary.

C. A. HAGEMAN, Atty. Genl.

they were not on the wharf, but at a little distance, and that the people were therefore some time before they could stop them.

We are further informed, that the captain of the Volunteer company at Brockville, followed the Telegraph in the Kingston, and explained the whole circumstance to the captain, from whom he learnt that no harm was done... It is added, that the affair has not created any considerable excitement on the American side, and that the two men had been arrested.

The number of persons taken for participation in the Peel affair, on the American side, we learn, was thirteen, up to Friday night; but we have no more names, several are said to have offered to turn State's evidence; but the authorities considered they had proof enough without. The prisoners have been marched off from Watertown gaol to Utica or Albany... it is not known which... JOHNSON is not yet taken. He is thought to be lurking about, among the Thousand Isles, with some 6 or 8 followers.—*Morn. Cour.*

THE CONTINUATION.

On Monday morning the 28th, found ourselves on board the stage, jolting over the road to Lachine, where we took our station on board the *Henry Brougham*, to the Cascades. The wind was strong against us, but the steam prevailed. Nothing remarkable took place, but the dinner which cost half a dollar per head... a poor penny worth, considering the bill of fare and the cookery.

At the Cascades we had to descend from the boat on the wharf by a steep slippery plank, without steps, which very nearly made the head go much faster downward than any feet could follow. For fourteen miles from the cascades, to the commencement of the navigation at Goteau, we were shaken, jolted, rolled, swung, pounded and bruised over the worst possible roads. About dark, we took our passage on board the *Neptune*, for Cornwall. This is an excellent boat, and under the command of a gentleman with whose manners, and treatment of the passengers, every one, unless he be a *hass*, must be pleased and delighted. In the course of the night, we got to Cornwall, but remained on board till morning, when we found it very difficult to get even a cart to convey our baggage through the *awful mud* to the inn. Here we had a good breakfast and kind treatment at Mr. John Chesley's hotel. Sorry that, in consequence of the *awful mud*, could not take a turn through the village. Twenty six years ago I left this place. Since that time it has grown exceedingly,—actually renewed itself... did not recognize more than three or four houses which stood at that time. But, the *mud*, that is fearful. If you slip over the *sid e-walk*, you are in danger of being absolutely lost, and your friends can hardly know where to make the attempt of fishing you up. After breakfast, we procured a man with his double wagon to carry us back to Martintown on River Rain. Over several farms, highly improved, we passed, but the roads are every where most wretched. It must be that the road laws in Upper Canada are any thing but good.

The whole ground over which we have passed from Cornwall to Martintown admits of as good a road as any other piece of ground between Dan and Beersheba, at as little expense. The country is old... no bad hills... the water easily drained off... the bottom sand and gravel, yet any presumption to the having of a road is a mockery. Give me the Townships—there let me be content—the Township people can make roads without which we can hardly enjoy a single comfort. Could my voice move them to mend their ways, I would say a little, but, believe me, I cannot move even my little finger to attempt what experience and a sense of inconvenience have not achieved in fifty five years. All I can do is to endeavor to get my wife & daughter home again through the *awful mud*. Of our own roads in the Townships, I am proud; but inasmuch as we have some bad spots to repair

the shrillest voice...and all of them that belong to the same group must speak together. Not a word should be spoken without giggling—and to shew any thing that would, among the old fashioned, be viewed as civil, to others not of their party, is the very height of vulgarity. Were I able to draw out a code of instruction, on this interesting subject, I would not grudge the trouble; but since I am not master of the theme, the few hints that I have given, together with due attention to dress, as the *one thing needful*, the delicate toss of the head to shew the ringlets, and the charming look which is intended to subdue, must suffice, as a foundation on which all the superstructure can be reared. Every body must appear different when abroad, must be as different as the antipodes. Two characters, then, must be studied—one to wear at home, and another when abroad. Common sense will do well enough at home. Giggling & nonsense, & squeaking at the top of the voice, are indispensable when abroad.

J. R.

MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, JUNE 12, 1838.

Such of our cotemporary friends, in the United States, as exchange with the Standard, will confer an obligation upon us by mailing their papers for WEST BERKSHIRE, Vermont," as the name of that office has been changed from that of "Union Office." By so doing they will enable us to receive them much earlier than we should through any other channel.

It is, then, to our minds as manifestly certain that the French language will be rooted out of Canada, as that it has legally disappeared from the rest of the continent. As a language, it must, in the course of time, be utterly thrown away. It rests with the British Government, whether it shall die a natural death, or yield its existence after scenes of violence, rapine and bloodshed. An ignorant people after having been led, during a space of twenty years through all the prescribed steps of the revolutionary system,—from peaceful petition to violent agitation & from violent agitation to the crimes of treason & rebellion...cannot return at once to their primitive inoffensiveness. The poison which has been so long and so perseveringly forced into the French Canadians, cannot all at once, be overcome; we doubt much if it do not work in their blood, as long as they are French. To eradicate it fully, they must be made English themselves; if it is not eradicated, a war of extermination must certainly follow.

The claims of humanity, therefore, demand that the legal props of *la nation Canadienne* be cut down; and every contingent circumstance which tended to give *la nation* hopes, be uniformly discouraged. Great Britain may be influenced by what she calls British generosity, not to do this; but it is a sad kind of generosity which preserves a people only to be sacrificed. From that sacrifice anglicization alone can save them; and our government is bound by motives of humanity to proceed to the remedy.

But it is also bound by interest. In the history of the world we shall find that those empires have been most firmly based, and consequently of longest duration, of which the policy was to infuse its own life's blood into every new acquisition. It is no less matter of history that those nations which have neglected to assimilate the people of their conquest to themselves, in feelings, habits and language, have ultimately lost the benefit of their victories.

The unity of feeling and of purpose, resulting from the unity of language, is the best guardian of the integrity of an empire. With a common language the inhabitants of the earth undertook the building of the tower of Babel, with the confusion of tongues it fell unfinished. With the identity of language, existed similarity of thought, and a concentration of action; with a difference of language came a difference of views and of interests. With one language the people of the world acted as one man. The same principle is at the bottom of all society to this day. People speaking the same language are united together into the same nation. The ancient Romans afford the most splendid proof of the wisdom of a conquering nation giving its laws, its customs, and as far as possible, its language, to the conquered. From a band of thieves they grew up to be the most powerful nation in the world, and from the circumstance of their giving their laws and customs to the people con-

quered by them, they became almost the only nation of Europe. And, at this day, the Roman civil law is the foundation of the civil law of modern Europe. Their policy was a wise one, and their dominion existed as long as their rulers governed for the interests of their country; when they began to rule for their own, the Empire fell.

As we would rather tire our readers by degrees, than all at once, we shall postpone our further remarks on this subject until next week.

Lord Durham has dissolved the temporary special Council appointed by Sir John Colborne; and has also dismissed the old Executive Council of the Province. His Excellency has chosen a new Executive Council. Messrs. Buller and Turton, the Secretaries of the Government, Colonel Cowper Military Secretary, Mr. Daly, Provincial Secretary, & Commissary General Routh. His Excellency's policy is found in the following extract from the late circular addressed to the members of the late Council.

Dissensions & animosities have naturally during the course of the late unfortunate events, been carried to such an extent, that the necessary abstraction from all party feeling, cannot be expected from any who have been participants in the struggle on one side or the other.

His Excellency believes that it is as much for the interest of you all, as for the advantage of his own Mission, that his administrative conduct should be free from all suspicions of political influence or party feeling, that it should rest on his own undivided responsibility; that when he quits the Province, he should leave none of its permanent residents in any way committed by acts which his Government may have found it necessary to perform during the temporary suspension of the Constitution.

The Governor General was to have held a levee on the 5th inst. The gentlemen attending, were requested to have 'their names distinctly written' on their cards,...an intimation, carrying with it a 'grievance,' in a country where the school master, from choice, and school trustees, by law, are allowed to affix their crosses to their official reports. We doubt not that his Excellency has experienced the inconvenience of being obliged to decipher certain hieroglyphics, which some civilians, and military gentlemen too, set down upon paper, by way of what they call their names, but which common folks would infallibly take for the footmarks of a crow.

A rumour was current, last week, that that Russian Debaritz had been assassinated. It turns out to be false.

By a gentleman from French Creek, who came down last night by the Upper Canada Stage, we learn that before the arrival of Governor Marcy, the prisoners arrested on charges of being concerned in the burning of the steamboat *Sir Robert Peel* had been discharged without bail with the exception of Scanlan, who had to give security for his appearance, to the amount of \$500. The \$5,800 of the plunder found in his possession were safely lodged in the Watertown Bank. Eleven were re-arrested by Governor Marcy,...Scanlan being among the missing. A number of silver spoons and other valuable articles belonging to the *Sir Robert Peel* had been found concealed in the bush, and given up to the authorities.

A letter received yesterday from Captain Armstrong of the late steamboat *Sir Robert Peel*, mentions the arrest of W. B. Well's, late M. P. P. for Grenville on a charge of being concerned in the robbery and destruction of that vessel.—*Courier*.

The flame of American 'sympathy' and Canadian rebellion is quenched for the present but not subdued. The small cloud no bigger than a man's hand is on the horizon, and before long, another attempt, under better organization and with more extensive resources, will be made to sever this colony from the mother country. The attempt may be for a while successful, but must end in the utter annihilation of the invaders, after producing an immense waste of treasure and a great effusion of blood. Still, the attempt will be made, and it behoves us, like good soldiers, to be on the alert, for 'we know not the day or the hour when the thief cometh.' The frontier is so extensive, that we cannot be prepared at all points, and the 'sympathy' of the Americans is so universal, that we cannot depend on receiving any information from that quarter, of the intended motions of the enemy. We have it on good authority that McKenzie's office in New York is crowded with the Tammany rabble and by refugees from both Upper and Lower Canada and that subscriptions on a much larger scale than is generally supposed, have been raised for the purchase of muskets, artillery, &c. as an instance, we have been told that on the 30th ult. two eighteen pounders were purchased by the rebels at an auction sale which took place in Front Street, which were marked as follows:—18...a crown, broad arrow, 1812. Papineau is, we believe, in France, waiting the result of an application to be made by Roebuck, to Her Majesty's Ministers, granting him an amnesty. If we

wish peace in our own territory, the frontier must be strongly fortified and garrisoned.—*Mont. Her.*

In addition to the outrage committed by the banditti, harboured by the U. States, on the Sir Robert Peel steamboat, it is said that they have plundered the inhabitants living on an island about 20 miles from Kingston, of their money, cattle, &c.

Married,
On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Charles C. Cotton, Mr. Thomas Selby, to Miss Abigail H. Golland, all of Dunham.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE.

PERSONS having horses to dispose of fit for the Cavalry service are hereby informed that the price of £30 10 H. C. will be paid for such horses as may be taken for inspection to the Cavalry Barracks at Chambly and approved of by the Cavalry Officers appointed to examine and receive them.

COMMISSARIAT, Montreal.

4th June, 1838.

AGRICULTURAL NOTICE.

General Meeting of the County of Mississkou Agricultural Society, will be held at S. Maynard's Hotel in Stanbridge on Thursday the 21st Inst. at 1 o'clock P. M. for the election of officers, and a committee of management for the two years next ensuing.

JONATHAN SELBY, President, Dunham 1st June, 1838.

Notice.

THE Subscriber is desirous of purchasing 100 GOOD

STORE HOGS,

for which he will pay Cash and a liberal price, if delivered to him at Bedford during this month.

P. H. MOORE, 5-3w

Bedford, June 11th, 1838.

Astray,

SINCE the middle of April, twenty eight fine SHEEP, branded E. J. S., and tails cut close. Whoever will give information to the subscriber concerning the same, will be liberally rewarded.

DANIEL WESTOVER, Dunham, 2d June, 1838.

New Goods.

THE Subscribers are now receiving at their Store opposite C. Bowen's Hotel, in Berkshire, Vt., a splendid assortment of New Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Wet and Dry Groceries,

Crockery,

Glass and Hardware,

Cast Steel, Nails,

Nail Rods,

Drugs and Medicines,

&c. &c.

Which, with their former stock, makes a very desirable assortment which they will exchange for

Butter, Ashes, Footings,

and almost every thing else; even POTATOES in any quantity, if delivered at L. LEAVENS' & Co. Factory next fall or winter. And if any wish to pay CASH we would say to them call and they shall not go away empty.

RUBLEE & BOWEN.

Berkshire, June 1st, 1838.

Notice.

THE business in the Factory of the Hon. Robert Jones, in the village of Bedford, will the ensuing season be conducted by Mr.

ABRAHAM FRELIGH;

a workman of acknowledged abilities and experience...WOOL will be carded at the following rates, viz.

3 cents per pound, cash down—

4 cents payable the ensuing winter—

5 cents after that time

Persons entrusting property to his charge may rely upon punctuality and dispatch—most kinds of produce received in payment for work done.

Bedford, May 29th, 1838.

Watches.

CYLINDER, alarm, repeating & English, French and Swiss watches, just received and for sale at the Jewellery shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

May, 25th, 1838.

SILVER table, desert, tea, cream, salt and mustard spoons, sugar tongs, watch chains, spectacles, ever point pencils, toothpicks, Thimble; and tape needles just received at the Jewellery Shop, opposite the Court House St. Albans, Vt.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

Just received and for sale, opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., German silver guard chains, German silver table, tea and desert spoons, German silver mounted spectacles, also, Plated Table and tea spoons, sugar tongs and soap ladies.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

HELL and horn twist, combs, shell and horn side combs, ivory and horn pocket combs and fine tooth ivory combs; hair, tooth and shaving brushes; pocket books and wallets, silk, cotton and leather purses, scissors and razors, pocket, pen and dirk knives, Pomeroy's superior razor straps just received and for sale cheap, by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., 29th May, 1838.

BRITANNIA coffee pots, tea pots, tumblers, ink stands, shaving boxes and revolving castors, with from four to six bottles; brass candlesticks, snuffers and trays; tea bells, snuff boxes, sun dials and pocket compasses, sun glasses, steel bushels, Elastic ties, &c. for sale cheap by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., 29th May, 1838.

PLAIN and tipped flutes, fifes, clarinet reeds, bass viol and violin strings, percussion caps and pills; water paints, letter seals, ivory eyelets, pins, needles, goggles and spectacles, to suit all ages; steel and ribbon watch chains, steel and gilt keys; hair pins, tweezers and ear picks, guard chains, beads hooks and eyes, &c. &c., just received and for sale, cheap for cash by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., 29th May, 1838.

Estate of Simon P. Lalanne.

The subscriber having been duly appointed Curator for the estate of the late Simon Peter Lalanne, in his life time residing in the village of Freleighsburg, deputy Registrar for the county of Mississkou, hereby gives notice that all indebted to the deceased, must settle their accounts forthwith, and requests all having claims against him to bring in the same with as little delay as possible.

JAS. MOIR FERRES.

11th May, 1838.

Buffalo Robes,

Otter, South Sea Seal, & Jenett

CAPS,

Fur Gloves,

Russia & Jenett Collars, &c. &c. &c.

JUST received and for sale by

W. SMITH.

January, 1838.

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Philipsburg and its vicinity that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superlative quality and low price of Cloths and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by uninterrupted attention, so secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

DANIEL FORD,

Philipsburg, May, 1838.

James Russell,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

&

Blank-Book

Manufacturer,

Vt.,

KEEPS constantly for sale, an extensive assortment of School, Classical & Miscellaneous Books and Stationery, consisting of nearly every article called for in his line, which are received directly from the Publishers and manufacturers, and will be sold for cash at a small advance from cost.

Purchasers are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Blank-Books

of every description, if not on hand, will be ruled and bound at short notice.

St. Albans, Vt., Dec. 27, 1837.

Wainwright's PREMIUM Cooking-Stoves

A General assortment of the above highly improved COOKING-STOVES, just received and for sale on liberal terms, by

W. W. SMITH.

28th May, 1838.

Book-Binding

&

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE Subscribers respectfully offer their services to the public

POETRY.

ARISE! ARISE!

From the Toronto Patriot.

Arise, arise, for our homes arise!
In the name of the land that bore us—
Let our war-ey ring through the echoing skies,
And our country's flag wave o'er us!
Up, up, in the patriot's holy might,
With heart and hand for our Monarch's right!
Up, up, in arms, let our battle shout
Through the startled forest be thunder'd out!
Up, up, for all we have cherished most,—
Our names of Britons—our freedom's boast,
For our happy hearts—for our maiden's smile,
And the Virgin Queen of our Parent Isles!

Arise, arise, for our homes arise!
Ere the rebel's chain hath bound us,
Too long was the spell on our dreaming eyes,
While traitors watched around us!
Up, up, each heir to the Briton's name,
For the 'Home of England'—your island fame,
Let the patriot fire in strength be caught,
By the gallant breast of the hardy Scot,
And the German rush to the foremost line,
With his father's war-cry, 'The Rhine! the Rhine!'

And first in the fervour of heart and hand,
Green Erin! marshal thy fiery band!

Arise, arise, for our homes arise!

In the strength of combined endeavour,
Bid the shadows pass from our opening eyes,
Awake! or sleep for ever!

Up, up, each loyal and faithful heart
For the Christian's duty, the hero's part,

And ye whose sires to their King were true,
When of old the signal of battle flew,

Who held to the faith of their early years,
And the vows that bound them through smiles

and tears.

Bethink ye now of their patriot fame,
And the son be true to the father's name.

Arise, arise, 'tis the hour...arise,

For treason is darkest, nearest,

Up, up, for the blessings we fondest prize,

And strike, for our best, our dearest!

Up, up, from a thousand forest homes,

Where the Erie starts from its fitful rest,

Where the Simcoe sleeps in the dark wood's breast,

Where Niagara's thundering waters sweep,

In conflict wild o'er the giant steep...

Where the waves of the blue Ontario smiles,

As he murmurs soft round his 'Thousands Isles.'

Arise, arise, in one gathered might,

There's a glorious guide before us;

The 'Lion Flag' in its crimson light,

With its victor-folds spread o'er us!

Up, up, let each meager, lesser thought

In our noble striving be all forgot;

Up, up, at our country's sacred call,

Neath our banner's shadow come one, come all,

It is floating now in wintry sky,

The beacon-light for the Briton's eye!

Let treason shrink where its folds are seen,

And the war-cry thunders, 'Our God & Queen!'

Dec. 1837. J. H. B.

THE FROLICKSOME DUKE.

The late Duke of Montague was remarkable for achievements of wit and humour, which he conducted with a dexterity and address peculiar to himself.—In one of his rambles he observed that a middle aged man, in something like a military dress of which the lace was much tarnished and the cloth worn thread bare appeared at a certain hour in the Park, walking to and fro in the mall with a kind of mournful solemnity, or ruminating by himself on one of the benches, without taking any more notice of the gay crowd that was moving about him, than of so many emmets on an ant-hill, or atoms dancing in the sun.

This man the Duke singled out as a fit object for a frolic. He began therefore, by making some enquiry concerning him, and soon learned that he was an unfortunate poor creature, who having laid out his whole stock of money in the purchase of a commission, had behaved with great bravery in the war, in hopes of preferment; but upon the conclusion of peace had been reduced to starve upon half pay. This the Duke thought a favourable circumstance for his purpose; but he learned upon farther inquiry that the captain having a wife and several children, had been reduced to the necessity of sending them down to Yorkshire whither he constantly remitted them one moiety of half pay, which would not subist them nearer the metropolis, and reserved the other moiety to keep himself upon the spot where alone he could look for an opportunity of obtaining a more advantageous situation. These particulars afforded new scope for the Duke's genius, and he immediately began his operations.

After some time, when every thing had been prepared, he watched an opportunity, as the captain was sitting alone, buried in his speculations, on a bench, to send his gentleman to him with his compliments, and an invitation to dinner the next day. The Duke having placed himself at a considerable distance, saw his messenger approach without being perceived, and began to speak without being heard; he saw his intended guest start at length from his reverie, like a man frightened out of a dream, and gaze with a foolish look of wonder and perplexity at the person who accosted him, without seeming to comprehend what he said, or believe his senses when it was repeated till he did. In short, he saw with infinite satisfaction all that could be expected in the looks, behaviour, and attitude of a man, addressed in so abrupt and unaccountable a manner; and as the sport depended upon the man's sensibility, he discovered so much of that quality in striking the first stroke, that he promised himself success beyond his former hopes. He was told, however that the captain returned thanks for the honor intended him, and would wait on his Grace at the time appointed.

When he came the Duke received him with particular marks of civility, and taking him aside with an air of great secrecy and importance told him that he had desired the favor of his company to dine chiefly on account of a lady, who had long had a particular regard for him, and had expressed a great desire to be in his company, which

her situation made it impossible for her to accomplish without the assistance of a friend; that having learned these particulars, by accident, he had taken the liberty of bringing them together; and added that he thought such an act of civility, whatever might be the opinion of the world, could be no imputation upon his honor. During this discourse the Duke enjoyed the profound astonishment and various changes of confusion that appeared in the captain's face, who after he had a little recovered himself, began a speech with great solemnity in which the Duke perceived he was labouring to insinuate, in the best manner, that he doubted whether he was not imposed upon, and whether he ought not to resent it; and therefore to put an end to his difficulties at once, the Duke laid his hand on his breast, and devoutly swore that he had told him nothing which he did not believe, upon good evidence to be true.

When word was brought that dinner was served, the captain entered the dining room with great curiosity and wonder, but his wonder was unspeakably increased when he saw at the table his own wife and children. The Duke had begun his frolic by sending for them out of Yorkshire, and had as much if not more astonished the lady than he had her husband, to whom he took care that he should have no opportunity to send a letter.

It is much more easy to conceive than to describe a meeting so sudden and extraordinary; it is sufficient to say that it afforded the highest entertainment to the Duke who at length, with much difficulty, got his guests quietly seated at the table, and pursued them to fall too, without thinking of yesterday or to-morrow. It happened that soon after dinner was over, word was brought to the Duke, that his lawyer attended about some business of his Grace's order. The Duke, willing to have a short truce with the various inquiries of the captain about his family, ordered the lawyer to be introduced, who pulling out a deed the Duke was to sign, was directed to read it, with an apology to the company for the interruption. The lawyer accordingly began to read, when, to complete the adventure, and the confusion and astonishment of the captain and his wife, the deed appeared to be a settlement which the Duke had made upon them of a gentle sufficiency for life. Having gravely heard the instrument read, he signed and sealed it, and delivered it into the captain's hand, desiring him to accept of it without compliments, 'for,' said he, 'I assure you it is the last thing I would have done, if I had thought I could have employed my money or my time more to my satisfaction in any other way.'

TRICK OF A LAWYER.—Several years ago, the son of a rich Jew was on the point of being married to a Christian; on which the father, who had not so much objection to the religion of the lady as the smallness of her fortune, expostulated with the young man, and told him that he might have a person with more money. The son, however, firm in his resolution, replied, that whether his father consented or not, he would marry the object of his affections; and if he refused to give him a proper share of his fortune, he could claim the benefit of an English statute, and obtain half of what he possessed. Upon this the old man was greatly confounded, and soon after went to consult legal advice, and to enquire whether there was such a law in existence. The counsellor replied that there certainly was; and that his son upon turning Christian, would have a right to half his fortune; 'but,' added he, 'if you will give me ten guineas, I will put you in a way to disappoint him, and the graceless rogue shall not be able to obtain a farthing.' At this the old man's hopes revived, and putting the guineas into the lawyer's hands, expressed an impatience to know how to proceed, the counsellor replied with a smile, 'You have nothing to do, sir but to turn Christian yourself.'—London *Post*.

MOTHER'S INSTRUCTION.—The following quotation from an address of the Principal of the Flushing Institute, Rev. Dr. Munenburg, should be laid on the heart of every mother.

We are often asked, What kind of boys do you want? To this question too, the theory of our institution furnishes the answer. Give us such boys as have been blessed with the instruction of a pious mother. This is a qualification for which no substitute can be found on earth. Never could we despair of the child who has been used in infancy to hear precepts and principles of heavenly truth inculcated in the maxims of maternal love. Truths thus instilled, live for ever in the memory. They are interwoven in all the sensibilities of the soul. They are the fortress of conscience; not impregnable, it is true, but indistructable. They furnish the mind with chords which in later life seldom fail to vibrate the touch of faithful exhortation. They are inexhaustable sparks, which after being seemingly smothered under a heap of corruption, may be fanned by the breath of friendly and spiritual counsel into the pure and genial flame of piety. The child of a mother's prayers, said St. Augustine, (and may we not believe it?) is never lost. It is those children who have been dedicated to their maker under the auspices of a pious and vigilant mother, whose education we should esteem it a happy and useful vocation to continue. While on the other hand we should deem it an act of temerity equally hopeless and presumptuous, to become responsible for the

youth in whose mind a mother's voice was connected with no other association than those of apathy to religion and devotedness to the character and frivolities of the world.'

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MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit.

Montreal, May 13, 1837.

Commercial



HOTEL.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of THE LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST MONTHLY WORK ISSUED IN THE U. STATES.

To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine, will for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum payable in advance...but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or club of ten dollars will command five copies.

All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenaeum Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet the earliest attention.

Montreal, May 13, 1837. JOHN BAKER.

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WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a copartnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious & unhealthy process of casting type by hand a desideratum by the European founders, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our semi-partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

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